You stand in a familiar but weary place—your mundane, ordinary life—a backdrop of dull routine. Then, in an instant, the world around you shimmers and bursts like a bubble. The colors melt together, blending vibrantly into a surreal panorama that glows with radiance.

Your heart races. "What is happening?" You murmur, but the words barely escape your lips as the environment warps, transitioning from the grayness of life to the ethereal realm of Heaven. Creatures of whimsy and joy flit about, all with exaggerated features painted in pastel hues reminiscent of a cheerful cartoon.

The warmth enveloping you is tangible—comforting, ticklish even—as your body begins to shift.

First, the sensation rises from your core, spreading outwards like ripples on a serene lake. Your skin lightens, a pure white radiance creeping into every pore until you feel like a canvas being joyfully painted with the essence of angelic purity. "This... feels so good!" you gasp softly, a chuckle escaping as your cheeks swell with vibrant red circles, contrasting beautifully against your new complexion.

As you marvel at your transformation, your thoughts swirl and change. "Wait—my thoughts..." The previous confusion begins to fade, as does any lingering attachment to your prior existence. "Have I... always been...?" Your own mind flits like a butterfly through the vastness of your new reality, a ticklish thrill racing through you as your memories begin to blur.

The hair on your head dances, shifting into a shimmering golden blonde as it styles itself, slicking back with a playful tuft teasing the sky behind you. You can hardly catch your breath as an effervescent joy bubbles within when you realize you have wings—massive, glorious feathered wings sprouting from your back without pain, just delight.

Six radiant white wings with golden edges stretch wide, catching the light and reflecting it in all directions. "Oh, this is incredible!" You gasp, not with fear but with unabashed joy.

Suddenly, the clothes you wore morph into an exquisite white robe adorned with ethereal light blue edges and golden trimmings, draping over your now slender, almost lithe form—a beautiful, angelic garb that fits your new identity as a Seraphim. Each transformation sparks a delightful tickle, a soothing thrill radiating through you, lifting the burden of a past that no longer feels relevant.

The world continues to spin, as your body shrinks, height adjusting to fit a more youthful form. The laughter buoyant in your chest turns bubbly as you realize you may stand between 5.4 to 5.5 feet tall. "Is this what being light feels like?"

Your voice trembles between each change, sounding younger, more melodious—"Wow!" you can’t help but exclaim, looking up to the sky, feeling as if you are a vibrant tune in this symphony of existence. Surely, you can sing melodies to the stars, captivating them with pure harmony.

As the ticklish sensation courses through your thoughts, your mind forms new memories—and that is where the real magic resides. "I... can’t recall my old life," you murmur, a slight frown threatening to emerge. Yet, it disappears just as quickly as it sprang forth, replaced by warmth at the thought of a new name, a celestial designation that echoes through the very fibers of your being.

"I’ve always belonged here," you declare, exuding confidence as realization washes over you like sunlight through clouds. The notion of being human slips away as though it had never truly existed, replaced by a sense of completeness

only found in this heavenly place. Heaven. Yes, this is home.

And suddenly, it all clicks: the giggling cherubs flitting about with delight, the vibrant greenery, the clouds that feel more like soft pillows underfoot—they feel like family. You can feel the joys of sharing laughter amidst this vibrant paradise—a reality blooming before you like flowers in spring. You can't help but feel an overwhelming desire to protect and embrace this world, forgetting all that was human.

In the distance, a fellow Seraphim notices your transformation. With a wide smile, they greet you, “Welcome home, angel! You look magnificent!”

Your heart flutters, aglow, as you realize that not only are you shifting physically but you are fully embodying the spirit of an angel. Reflecting on your loves and likes, you feel a particular warmth surrounding your heart as thoughts of a loving Seraphim girlfriend, sweet treats, and the camaraderie of whimsical adventures suffuse your essence.

You now recognize your dislike for everything dark—sinners, chaos, and trouble lurking nearby—perfectly aligning with your newfound noble cause. Your role is clear, your purpose bright as you revel in the freedom of being an angel. Your laughter echoes across paradise, lighting the path for others, guiding lost souls just like you once were.

And as you finally embrace your sparkling golden halo floating above your head and your magnificent wings stretching against the backdrop of a whimsical Heaven, you chuckle, joyously accepting the thrill of your immortal truth.

“I’m an angel! I’ve always been one!" You shout, beaming with joy as you effortlessly soar through the skies, dancing amidst clouds of happiness, ready to enjoy eternity among your heavenly kin.